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ONE SHACKER, ONE GASOLINER.

Make the Fishing Arrivals at This Port Today.

Pretty light in number at least are the arrivals here this morning, although a few more expected ones may drop in before night. One eastern cod shacker and a gasoliner with a few mackerel is the whole story up to noon.

The shacker was the Boston sch. Manhasset, Capt. William Harding, from Quero Bank, with a fine trip of 40,000 pounds of salt cod and 120,000 pounds of fresh cod. Capt. Harding reports good fishing but did not find squid enough on the bank to run all of his trawls. He got his ice at Canso and has made a very quick trip, having been gone but four weeks.

The steamer Bessie A., has 350 small fresh mackerel which she seized yesterday afternoon in Ipswich bay.

The arrivals and receipts in detail are:

Today's Receipts.

Sch. Manhasset, Quero Bank, 40,000 lbs. salt cod, 120,000 lbs. fresh cod.
Str. Bessie A., Ipswich Bay, 350 small fresh mackerel.
Sch. Emily Sears, via Boston.

Vessels Sailed.

Sch. Angie B. Watson, haddocking.
Sch. Appomattox, Rips.
Sch. Rita A. Viator, shore.
Sch. Pauline, Rips.
Sch. Mattie A. Winship, Georges.
Sch. M. Madeleine, shore.
Sch. Catherine D. Enos, shore.
Sch. Mettacommet, shore.
Sch. Ellen C. Burke, haddocking.
Sch. Lucania, haddocking.
Sch. Saladin, Rips.

Today's Fish Market.

Cape North salt cod, large, \$3; mediums, \$2.75.
Outside sales fresh western cod, large, \$2; market, \$1.65; haddock, 65c and 67½c.
Outside sales fresh eastern cod, large, \$1.70; mediums, \$1.50.
Outside sales salt Rips cod, \$3.60 per cwt. for large and \$3.25 for mediums.
Salt dory handline codfish, large, \$3.25; mediums, \$3.
Outside sales of round pollock, 60c per cwt.
Banks halibut, 11 cts. per lb. for white and 8 cts for gray.
Filtched halibut, 8 1-4 cts. per lb.
Salt bullseyes, \$9.50 per bbl.
Salt large mackerel, late caught, rimmed, \$30 per bbl.
Salt small mackerel, \$20 per bbl.
Small fresh mackerel, 9c each.
Board of Trade prices:
Large drift Georges cod, \$3.60 per cwt.; medium cod, \$3.25.
Large halibut cod, \$3 per cwt.; medium cod, \$2.75; snappers, \$1.50.
Trawl salt Georges cod, large, \$3.50; mediums, \$3.
Large salt handline Georges cod, large \$3.75, medium \$3.25.
Dory handline salt cod, large, \$3.25; medium, \$3.
Eastern drift salt cod, large \$3.37½ per cwt., medium \$3.
Trawl bank cod, large, \$3 per cwt.; medium, \$2.75; snappers, \$1.50.
Salt cusk, large, \$2.50 per cwt.; medium, \$2; snappers, \$1.
Salt pollock, \$1 per cwt.; salt haddock, \$1; salt hake, \$1.
Splitting prices for fresh fish, Western cod, large, \$2 per cwt.; medium do., \$1.65; Eastern cod, large, \$1.70; medium cod, \$1.50; cusk, \$1.65 for large, \$1.20 for medium, and 50c for snappers; haddock, 65 cts.; hake, 70 cts.; pollock, 60 cts.

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MACKEREL SCHOOLS STILL HANGING AROUND MONHEGAN

Fog, However, Is
Bothering the Fisher-
men in Locating Them.

Recent Catches There
Were Made in Purse
Seines in Deep Water.

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The mackerel are still hanging around Monhegan, but the foggy weather prevailing there is bothering the fishermen greatly, and they are hoping that with clearing weather all will make hauls.

A telephone message from Boothbay Harbor, Me., to Portland, announces the arrival at the former port yesterday afternoon of the steamer Elthier from off Monhegan, with 20 barrels of large fresh mackerel. The captain of the Elthier reports the weather still foggy off there.

A letter to the Times from its Portland correspondent this morning says that all the hauls off Monhegan have been made with regular mackerel purse seines, and had a fleet of Gloucester seiners been there Monday they would have taken a lot of fish.

Sch. Little Fannie of this port arrived at Portland yesterday afternoon with 400 fresh small mackerel taken off Portland. The fish went three-quarters of a pound each.

A letter to Capt. Charles H. Harty of sch. Oriole of this port this morning from a friend in Portland who keeps in close touch with the mackerel situation down that way says that there is no question, but what there is a good body of large mackerel off Monhegan and a fair body of small fish along shore. The fish are not caught in drag seines but in purse seines of from 165 to 180 fathoms long and 750 meshes deep, and the fish came in from broad off, as they did four or five years ago, when there was good doings on Grand Menan bank in late September. He considered there was a fine chance for a good trip of fish.

A letter from one of the crew of sch. George Parker of this port which went down on the Maine coast a few days ago, reports that they have already seen mackerel schooling, but that the fish were wild.

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SWORDFISH SEASON CLOSING.

Most of the Fleet
Returned to Cod and
Haddock Fishery.

Graphic Description
of How the Fighting
Fish Are Captured.

The swordfish season is on the wane and six weeks, so fishermen today declare, will see practically all the schooners and sloops, most of them equipped with auxiliary engines once more angling for the good old "stand-bys"—haddock, cod and hake. Already several vessels have hauled off and are fitting out for haddocking, while others are going to have one more try for swordfish in the Bay of Fundy, whence they will work down the coast in pursuit of their toothsome but formidable prey.

Life on a swordfisherman often means days of dismal monotony while the little craft rocks and pitches on the long rollers which surge by out of the nothingness of fog. At these times the crew put their time handline fishing from the vessel's rail, mending gear or playing cards, while the men on watch strain eyes and ears into the dirty gray smother, listening and looking for some blundering liner or big white coaster racing to her destination with her precious freight, in spite of the thick weather.

At intervals the schooner's fog horn, a small tin affair, enclosed in a box and worked by foot or hand power, toots dimly into the gloom, and after each series of blast there is an involuntary listening for some answering call, which may blare forth all too close for comfort.

But that is not getting any swordfish.

Let us rather watch the work on a clear July day, with a sparkling sea and a spanking breeze, when the schooner skims along with a bone in her teeth and the lookout in the crow's-nest perched far to leeward of the vessel's center by the slant of her graceful foremast.

Suddenly the keen eye of the lookout spies a commotion far out across the water, where a school of menhaden informs him that swordfish are feeding. See! There they are, thrashing around in and out of the serried ranks of the school.

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The Powerful Swords Make Havoc Among the Smaller Fish,

as the mighty two-edged blades, flashing here and there, soon fill the water with fishy fragments, which are devoured at leisure by the huge warriors of the deep.

Intent upon their feeding, the voracious creatures are oblivious of the approaching vessel ready to attack them with a keener blade than even they possess.

In the meantime a hail from the man aloft had acquainted every one on board with the close proximity of the quarry, and instantly the little vessel's deck becomes a scene of hurried action.

In no time the dories are ready for the falls, and the doughty skipper is sitting in the pulpit, as the stand on the forward end of the bowsprit is called, where the man who handles the lance takes up his position.

The duty of the tyrant of the vessel, the cook, on such occasions is to stand in the waist of the schooner and at the captain's command toss over the buoys to which the iron head of the lance is attached by a stout line wound tightly about the buoy, many fathoms in length. Enough line is left free, however, to give the captain's arm free play.

The preliminary sputter and crash of the vessel's 16-horsepower auxiliary, which had been started to speed the schooner toward her prey, has by this time settled down to a steady purring "put-put," and every second sees the space decreasing between the vessel and the big fish which are still dealing out smashing, tearing blows among their finny victims.

Then suddenly directly over one of the monsters

Appears the Omnicious Shadow of the Big Bowsprit,

and like lightning from a clear sky the lance, hurled by the skipper's arm of practised brawn, transfixes him behind the gills.

Away he goes with the speed of a railway train, while the buoy is tossed overboard by the alert cook and goes squattering over the waves, the rapidly uncoiling line causing it to rotate with protesting swirls in the opposite direction.

The fleeing captive's speed is soon retarded by the buoy which is followed from afar by one of the dories, whose occupant strains at his oars in an effort to catch up to the bobbing bit of white and red which marks the game.

In the meantime the skipper has calmly fitted another iron to his tough 17-foot lance and waits alertly for another target.

An old man, yet lithe, erect and active as a cat, he stands motionless. His left hand rests negligently on the metal pulpit rail, while the other holds that potent lance poised, ready for the attack.

Then, with the speed of sight, the sturdy left hand joins the mate in an iron grasp of the lance ferrule and a mighty two-handed thrust hurls the heavy weapon straight down into the limpid green water just ahead of the vessel's bow. Another flitting blue-gray shadow feels the bite of the iron while the skipper nonchalantly jerks the lance from the socket and fits another iron. So the work goes on.

Almost as soon as the dart struck home another dory went over in pursuit of the buoy which was merrily bobbing around, almost stationary, except that the line was unwinding at a marvelous rate, causing it to rotate like the bobbin on a fast-working sewing machine. The captive monster, instead of making for the horizon, was sounding.

By this time the man in the dory had reached the buoy and dropping the oars, began frantically to haul in the line, which had suddenly slackened.

A Yell From the Schooner's Deck Ap- prised Him of Danger,

and he turned just in time to see the big fish almost on the surface, and rushing for the boat in a churn of foam. Before he could move the powerful sword came crashing through the stern of the dory, and shooting up diagonally tore the surprised fisherman's oilskin trousers from bottom to waist.

With a startled yell the unfortunate angler sprang to the other end of the dory, to be out of harm's way, meantime, however, holding on manfully to his line, which again scorched through his calloused fingers as his assailant retired to gather momentum for another charge.

But the captive, like many an unfortunate creditor, left his bill as a reminder of his first visit. Protruding darkly through the bottom of the tiny craft, it gave eloquent testimony to the strength that had forced it, like a steel ram, through nearly two inches of good Maine pine, and on up through a similar thickness in the stern board.

Minus his powerful weapon, the swordfish was unable to do further damage, although he once more made a savage attack on the dory with his splintered muzzle. A quick thrust of

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the short harpoon behind the gills finished him, however, and towed ignominiously, tail first, to the schooner's rail, in the dory's wake, he was soon hoisted over the rail to join several of the comrades.

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Fishing Fleet Movements.

Schs. Lillian and Norma were at Louisburg, C. B., Tuesday, and cleared.

PACIFIC CRAFT MADE BIG CATCH.

Sch. Fannie Dutard Arrives at Anacortes from Bering Sea.

After having experienced one of the stormiest fishing seasons known to Bering sea for 20 years, sch. Fannie Dutard, Capt. N. L. Matheson, anchored at Anacortes, Wash., last Tuesday morning, having made the run from Scott's Cape in 13 days. The season's catch amounts to 170,000 cod-fish.

Sch. Fanny Dutard left Anacortes March 10, with a crew of 37 sailors and fishermen. The run to Bering sea was uneventful, but the ship encountered tremendous gales as soon as anchored at the first fishing station.

Sch. Fannie Dutard was but six miles distant from sch. Harriet G., a craft also owned by the Matheson Co., at the time the latter ship lost six men.

The dories had put out from the ship when a sudden gale of wind swamped four boats, drowning the occupants immediately. Two other men one of them the mate, attempted to make a landing, but the almost perpendicular wall stove their boats to kindling and hurled the men back into the sea.

Harry Hinckley of Anacortes, who had fished in those waters three seasons, knew the character of the shore lands and succeeded in making a landing. Another boat missed a landing and the man in it was thrown into the sea. Hinckley plunged into the surf and brought the man ashore at the risk of his own life.

The biggest catch of the voyage is credited to Harry Way, who took 11,138 cod. First Mate W. A. Kilton is second with 10,240, and Second Mate G. W. McVicker is third with 8250.

First Mate William A. Kilton of the Dutard is a former well known Gloucester fisherman, who sailed from here for years, then served in the navy in the Spanish-American War, afterward going to the Philippines, and after his enlistment expired took up fishing on the Pacific coast.

Nova Scotia Fish Movements.

Liverpool—Cod plenty; haddock and mackerel fair; herring scarce; few mackerel shipped today.

Musquodoboit—Cod, haddock and herring fair.

Salmon River—Cod and herring plenty.

Whitehead—Cod fair.

Louisburg—Cod and haddock fair; herring scarce.

Port Hood—Haddock, hake and herring fair.

Miminegash—Herring fair; cod and hake scarce.

Grand Manan, North Channel—Hake fair.

Grand Manan, South Head—Herring reported in nets.

Grand Manan, Seal Cove—Herring reported in traps.

Grand Manan, Grand Harbor—Herring reported in traps.

Grand Manan, Big Duck Island—Herring reported in traps.

Bonaventure—Cod fair.

Gascons—Cod and herring fair.

Sandy Beach—Launce plenty; cod scarce.

Lunenburg Fishing Arrivals.

Sch. Cyril arrived at LaHave Saturday from the banks with 1700 qtls. fish.

BAY STATE CLAMS FOR MAINE.

An attempt is to be made to introduce the famous Massachusetts and Rhode Island clams to Maine waters, and Leon S. Collins of Yarmouth, assisted by two men from Massachusetts and others who are to be sent by Commr. Donohue of sea and shore fisheries, will begin the work about the first of October.

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Weighted Off 98,000 Pounds of Cod.

Sch. Winnifred, Capt. Murray Larkin, weighed off 98,000 pounds of salt cod, as the result of her eastern salt cod drifting trip, making the fine stock of \$3117. On this the average share of the crew was \$94, the high line share being \$108, while the cook made \$145. This is one of the best trips of the season in this branch of the fisheries.

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NO DEMAND FOR FRESH FISH

T Wharf Dealers Have Sufficient Supply on Hand.

It is quite a while since the market at T wharf has been as dull as it is today. Very few fish are being brought to ship from the 18 trips in there, and the biggest part of what is in will go to the splitters, some of the vessels heading for here without taking off their hatches.

Haddock, what few were sold, brought from \$1 to \$2, while codfish are at splitting prices, and few wanted at that.

Sch. Victor and Ethan, with 58,000 pounds and sch. Arbitrator with 57,000 pounds, have the largest fares, the majority of the trips ranging from 15,000 to 50,000 pounds.

Flags were floating at half mast on all the business houses at T wharf yesterday as a token of respect to Mrs. Herbert A. Rich, who died yesterday morning. Mr. Rich is one of the large wholesale fish dealers at T wharf.

The receipts in detail are as follows:

Boston Arrivals.

Sch. Buema, 30,000 haddock, 4000 cod, 5000 hake.

Sch. Emerald, 3500 haddock, 200 cod.

Sch. Laura Enos, 500 cod, 1000 pollock.

Sch. Morning Star, 600 cod, 1200 pollock.

Sch. Metamora, 30,000 haddock, 5000 cod, 3000 hake.

Sch. Fanny Belle Atwood, 25,000 haddock, 3000 cod, 20,000 hake.

Sch. Arbitrator, 25,000 haddock, 15,000 cod, 15,000 cusk, 2000 pollock.

Sch. Frances V. Sylvia, 10,000 haddock, 18,000 cod, 3000 hake, 2000 pollock.

Sch. John J. Fallon.

Sch. Walter P. Goulart.

Sch. Warren M. Goodspeed, 25,000 haddock, 2000 cod, 10,000 hake.

Sch. Victor and Ethan, 45,000 haddock, 7000 cod, 6000 hake.

Sch. Alcina, 3000 haddock, 12,000 cod.

Sch. Minerva, 12,000 haddock, 1000 cod, 2000 hake.

Sch. Frances Whalen, 22,000 haddock, 3000 cod, 7000 hake.

Sch. Annie Perry, 12,000 haddock, 12,000 cod, 5000 pollock.

Sch. Ethel B. Penney, 25,000 haddock, 7000 cod, 5000 hake.

Sch. Washakie.

Haddock, \$1 to \$2 per cwt.; large cod, \$2.10 to \$2.50; medium cod, \$1.60; hake, 70 cts. to \$1; pollock, \$1.

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ALL BRING GOOD FARES.

Fishing Receipts at This Port Very Gratifying.

A very gratifying lot of arrivals is Gloucester's fish portion this morning. In all the bunch there is not a poor fare and some of them are equivalent to the fastest kind of money making. Especially is this so of the shakers home from Quero with large catches of the finest quality of fall codfish, with the skippers still bringing the good report of lots of fish and lots of squid on the ground.

Capt. Horace Wildes, in sch. Corona, from the southwest part of Quero Bank, has wound up his going in that craft by bringing home a dandy catch, 150,000 pounds of salt cod. The skipper will now shift over into the fine sch. Ingomar, which has been made ready for him while he has been out, and will fit her for winter haddocking. Capt. Wildes takes the loss of two of his men, Alonzo Spinney and Edward Keefe, very much to heart, both being fine young fellows, good fishermen and personal friends of his. The former was a brother of Capt. Leroy Spinney of sch. Athlete of this port.

Always expected to bring a big trip, Capt. Lemuel Spinney came along this morning in sch. John Hays Hammond,

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having been gone but 23 days, and living up to his great reputation, with something like 50,000 pounds of salt cod, 100,000 pounds of fresh cod and 3000 pounds of halibut on the side. Capt. Spinney fished on the southwest peak of Quero and his report of cod-fish there is most satisfying.

Another nice catch is the result of Capt. Wilfred Roberts' first attempt in sch. Tartar. Like the others he is from Quero Bank, the present fall residence of the great schools of cod and squid. The Tartar has been gone but 25 days and has about 40,000 pounds of salt cod and 100,000 pounds of fresh cod.

Another load from Quero is that which Capt. Geoffrey Thomas brought home this mornig in sch. Cynthia. The craft has been gone a little over a month and has the biggest catch of the day and one of the largest of the season, 75,000 pounds of salt cod and 125,000 pounds of fresh cod, which stands for a big stock when turned into dollars for settlement.

Sch. Marsala, one of the anchor handline fleet, has 50,000 pounds of salt cod, and sch. James A. Garfield, from the same kind of fishing, has 30,000 pounds.

The little gasoliner Bessie A., which seems to have a mortgage on the mackerel in Ipswich bay, is in port again this morning, having seined 700 of these fine fish yesterday afternoon.

Down from Boston are three fine lots of fresh cod and haddock for the splitters, sch. Mary DeCosta having 60,000 pounds, sch. Mary E. Cooney 50,000 pounds and sch. Ida S. Brooks 25,000 pounds.

Home from the frozen fishing grounds of the far north is sch. Fannie A. Smith, Capt. Joseph V. Bonia, with a nice catch, something over 100,000 pounds of flitch halibut and 10,000 pounds of salt cod. The story of how the vessel narrowly escaped destruction by a big iceberg coming down on her, and how the whole string of cable had to be cut away to save the lives of all hands as well as the vessel, has already been told in these columns. It is interesting to fishermen to note that Capt. Bonia's men bring a fine report regarding the new patent Richardson windlass which she used on this trip. They say it worked fine and easily, and "as one chap put it, 'you couldn't get a sweat up heaving in.'"

These arrivals make up the total thus far this week here of almost 2,000,000 pounds of salt cod and 1,000,000 pounds of fresh cod, beside the other kinds of fish brought in.

The arrivals and receipts this morning are as follows:

Today's Receipts.

Sch. Corona, Quero Bank, 150,000 lbs. salt cod.

Sch. Mary DeCosta, via Boston, 60,000 lbs. fresh fish.

Sch. Mary E. Cooney, via Boston, 50,000 lbs. fresh fish.

Sch. Marsala, Georges, 50,000 lbs. salt cod.

Steamer Bessie A., Ipswich Bay, 700 small fresh mackerel.

Sch. Fannie A. Smith, Bacallieu bank, 110,000 lbs. flitch halibut, 50,000 lbs. salt cod.

Sch. John Hays Hammond, Sable Island Bank, 2500 lbs. halibut, 50,000 lbs. salt cod, 100,000 lbs. fresh cod.

Sch. Cynthia, Quero Bank, 75,000 lbs. salt cod, 125,000 lbs. fresh cod.

Sch. Tartar, Quero Bank, 40,000 lbs. salt cod, 100,000 lbs. fresh cod.

Sch. Ida S. Brooks, via Boston, 25,000 lbs. fresh fish.

Sch. James A. Garfield, Georges, 30,000 lbs. salt cod.

Vessels Sailed.

Sch. Flora J. Sears, shore.

Sloop Diana, shore.

Sch. Lizzie Maud, Rips.

Today's Fish Market.

Cape North salt cod, large, \$3; mediums, \$2.75.

Outside sales fresh western cod, large, \$2; market, \$1.65; haddock, 65c and 67½c.

Outside sales fresh eastern cod, large, \$1.70; mediums, \$1.50.

Outside sales salt Rips cod, \$3.60 per cwt. for large and \$3.25 for mediums.

Salt dory handline codfish, large, \$3.25; mediums, \$3.

Outside sales of round pollock, 60c per cwt.

Banks halibut, 11 cts. per lb. for white and 8 cts for gray.

Flitch halibut, 8 1-4 cts. per lb.

Salt bullseyes, \$9.50 per bbl.

Salt large mackerel, late caught, rimmed, \$30 per bbl.

Salt small mackerel, \$20 per bbl.

Small fresh mackerel, 9c each.

Board of Trade prices:

Large drift Georges cod, \$3.60 per cwt.; medium cod, \$3.25.

Large halibut cod, \$3 per cwt.; medium cod, \$2.75; snappers, \$1.50.

Trawl salt Georges cod, large, \$3.50; mediums, \$3.

Large salt handline Georges cod, large \$3.75, medium \$3.25.

Dory handline salt cod, large, \$3.25; medium, \$3.

Eastern drift salt cod, large \$3.37½ per cwt., medium \$3.
Trawl bark cod, large, \$3 per cwt.; medium, \$2.75; snappers, \$1.50.
Salt cusk, large, \$2.50 per cwt.; medium, \$2; snappers, \$1.
Salt pollock, \$1 per cwt.; salt haddock, \$1; salt hake, \$1.
Splitting prices for fresh fish, Western cod, large, \$2 per cwt.; medium do., \$1.65; Eastern cod, large, \$1.70; medium cod, \$1.50; cusk, \$1.65 for large, \$1.20 for medium, and 50c for snappers; haddock, 65 cts.; hake, 70 cts.; pollock, 60 cts.

MACKEREL IN MAINE WATERS.

Three Former Leading Skippers Landed 20 Barrels at Boothbay Harbor.

Fish Reported Schooling the Past Few Days in North Bay.

Three men— or, rather, three skippers—in a boat is the latest development of the Monhegan mackerel news. The trio, who have taken a little steamer down that way, going out from Boothbay Harbor, comprises three mackerel killers of the first water, Capt. Eben T. Lewis, Benjamin A. Spurling and John S. Seavey.

The became satisfied that there was something to the reports that large mackerel were schooling off Monhegan and accordingly took this little steamer and went out. It is not known just which one was the masthead man, or who hove seine, passed bights or hove corks, but they found fish all right and brought 20 barrels fresh into Boothbay Harbor Thursday afternoon and went right out again after landing their catch.

A boat belonging to Capt. Davis made an 80 barrel haul of large mackerel off Monhegan and landed them at Port Clyde on Thursday, says a Portland exchange.

Reliable Boothbay advices state that there is no doubt about there being a body of large mackerel in the vicinity of Monhegan and more catches are looked for. Boothbay also confirms the report of Capt. Davis' boat landing 80 barrels fresh at Port Clyde Thursday and states that this is the second catch for this craft.

It is safe to say that there is a body of these large mackerel in Maine waters at present. Capt. Charles H. Harty is going out from here today in sch. Constellation. He intended going in sch. Oriole but shifted over to sch. Constellation. That the fishermen themselves think well of the look down that way is shown by the fact that Capt. Harty shipped the finest kind of a seining gang and fitted out and got ready in a day and the men are all as anxious as he to get away.

The big gasoline auxiliary sch. Benjamin A. Smith, Capt. Solomon Jacobs, which has been out on the Rips, chasing the big schools of small mackerel, went to the eastward yesterday, passing close to Thachers island.

A letter to the Times from its North

Bay correspondent, dated at Souris, P. E. I., Wednesday says that little has transpired in the mackerel line since last report. The weather has been bad, nothing but a succession of small storms and very few fish showing. The report that sch. Diana had taken 100 barrels is not correct as the craft has but 28 barrels. Sch. Mertis H. Perry has 50 barrels.

Mackerel have been reported to be schooling the past two days and sch. Diana took five barrels the last day she was out. There have arrived at Souris since last report, schs. Emily Cooney, Clintonia, Marguerite Haskins, Annie Greenlaw, Victor, Arthur James, Pinta, Patrician and Judique. Of these craft all have gone to Sydney except schs. Diana, Mertis H. Perry, Patrician and John M. Keen.

It is reported that sch. Indiana got two hauls of 10 barrels each up off Sydney.

It is possible that the vessels which went up off Sydney will be back later. Capt. McLean of the Diana is looking for good fishing the last of the month.

Sch. Mary E. Harty was at Lunenburg, N. S., on Wednesday.

Schs. Angie B. Watson and Charles A. Dyer were at Portland Thursday.

Sch. Oliver F. Kilham was at Liverpool, N. S., Wednesday.

The following table gives the catch of salt and fresh mackerel by the New England fleet, to date, for this and the past five years:

	Salt Bbls.	Fresh Bbls.
1909	15,693	45,948
1908	18,889	46,671
1907	30,073	51,404
1906	9,009	33,271
1905	28,724	56,594
1904	27,693	47,748

The following table gives the imports of salt and fresh mackerel at Boston, to date, for this and the past five years:

	Salt Bbls.	Fresh Bbls.
1909	8,791	6,835
1908	22,206	9,064
1907	9,082	5,224
1906	16,749	16,428
1905	11,031	6,992
1904	6,629	4,652

Nova Scotia Fish Movements.

Digby—Cod and hake fair; haddock and herring scarce.

Port La Tour—Cod fair.

Liverpool—Cod and haddock fair; herring scarce; few mackerel shipped.

Lunenburg—All branches dull; bankers Warren G., Lilla D. Young and Coronation in with 1,800 quintals each and Nahade with 1400 quintals.

Musquodoboit—Herring very plenty; cod and haddock plenty.

Spry Bay—Herring fair; cod scarce.

Salmon River—Herring plenty; cod and mackerel scarce.

Isaac's Harbor—Cod and herring fair.

Whitehead—Cod fair.

Arichat—Cod fair.

Descousse—Few mackerel and cod reported.

Louisburg—Cod and haddock fair.

Cheticamp—Cod and squid plenty, haddock fair.

Margaree—Cod, haddock and squid fair.

Port Hood—Haddock, hake and herring fair.

Bloomfield—Herring fair; cod scarce.

Escuminac Point—Cod fair; mackerel scarce.

Bonaventure—Cod fair.

Port Daniel—Cod and squid fair.

Newport Point—Cod and herring fair.

Grand Pabos—Cod and herring fair.

Perce—Cod and squid plenty.

Point St. Peter—Cod and squid fair.

Moderate Weather Caused Fish Glut.

The cause for the glut of fish at T wharf, Boston, on Friday, was given yesterday morning by one of the captains who had come in Thursday night. He had fished on the channel grounds not more than 100 miles from T wharf. With a big catch he started for Boston last Wednesday morning, and he had been 48 hours drifting up, an average of about two miles an hour. Other vessels that came in from the Georges had taken from three to four days to make the trip, which with wind, would have been made inside of a day.

The captains say they have had unusually moderate weather out on the grounds since last Sunday night. That day the wind blew briskly from the southeast, but it died out in the night, and up to the time they left the grounds and began their drift to port there was scarcely wind enough to fill out the sails.

Halibut Made Hard Fight.

Thursday last, Reuben Swim of Clark's Harbor, N. S., had an exciting time and a hard struggle in capturing a huge halibut. Trawling in a dory, from his large boat nearby, he and Allen Swim, after a long pull that often slipped back, got the head of the big fish on the gunwale of the dory, and pounded it with a club the only effect being to make the fight more desperate. The gunwale went under and the boat filled to the risings, so the men had to slack up and get a better grip with gaffs. They were tired out and in a sinking condition, when the halibut was finally stunned, though it could not be taken in for size, but was towed to the larger boat with the painter rove through its jaws. It weighed 319 pounds and sold for \$12.

Fine Market for Skates at Reduction Works.

Dogfish receipts at the reduction works at Clark's Harbor, N. S., were way down last week. Sch. Nelson got none on her eastern trip. She brought from Mud Island a few hundred pounds the men then being too busy with herring to take much account of dogfish. A quantity of offal and number of skates came in by the local boats, all being good grist of the kind. Some trawls set expressly on particular feeding spots for skates were exceedingly well-fished, with specimens big as a barn-door. In one day Washington Kinney landed a ton of them, and R. C. Maxwell 1400 lbs. These things were shunned as nuisances before the works got running.

HALIBUT FARE AT BOSTON.

Sch. Mooween Will Stock in the Vicinity of \$5000.

It is a spectacular day at T wharf today, for despite the low market and slight demand for even the few market fares in, there is at the wharf a novelty in the shape of a near \$5000 fresh halibut trip, something that has not shown up for a long time. The fortunate craft is sch. Mooween, Capt. Daniel McDonald.

The captain hails his big fare for 50,000 pounds of halibut and 25,000 pounds of salt cod, and he generally has all that he hails for and more, and as he is getting nine cents per pound, right through, for the halibut stock will chafe the \$5000 mark pretty close.

The fares of market fish at the wharf this morning are small, sch. E. C. Hussey with 24,000 pounds having the largest catch, the other trips ranging from that figure down to 1000 pounds. Haddock are low, \$1.25, while large cod went at \$3. Hake and pollock are also low.

The receipts in detail are as follows:

Boston Arrivals.

Sch. Harvester, 7000 haddock, 3000 cod, 2000 pollock.

Sch. Tecumseh, 6000 haddock, 400 cod, 2000 hake.

Sch. Joseph H. Cromwell, 3000 haddock, 11,000 cod, 1000 hake.

Sch. E. C. Hussey, 500 haddock, 21,000 cod, 3000 pollock.

Sch. Hattie F. Knowlton, 3000 haddock, 200 cod.

Sch. Reliance, 8000 pollock.

Sch. Maxwell, 8000 pollock.

Sch. Nettie, 300 haddock, 100 cod, 1000 pollock.

Sch. Mooween, 25,000 salt cod, 50,000 halibut.

Sch. Evelyn L. Thompson, 3500 haddock, 6000 cod, 10,000 hake.

Sch. Helen B. Thomas, 15,000 haddock, 3000 cod.

Haddock, \$1 to \$1.25 per cwt.; large cod, \$3; market cod, \$1.75 to \$2; hake, 75c to \$1.50; pollock \$1; halibut, 9 cts. per lb.

Drop in Codfish Prices.

The fare of fresh and salt shack cod of sch. Tartar sold to the Gorton-Pew Fisheries Co. at \$3 per hundred weight for large salt cod and \$2.75 for mediums, \$1.60 for large fresh cod and \$1.40 for mediums, this being a drop of 10 cents on the large fresh and medium fresh.

Flitched Halibut Sale.

The fare of flitched halibut of sch. Fannie A. Smith sold to the Gorton-Pew Fisheries Co. The fare of sch. Essex will go to the same concern, each at 8 1-4 cents per pound.

Halibut Sale.

The fare of halibut of sch. Senator sold to the New England Fish Company at 9 cents per pound right through.

Fishing Fleet Movements.

Sch. Thalia was at Louisburg, C. B., on Wednesday and cleared.

Capt. Samuel Colson has fitted sch. Margaret for fresh halibuting.

Sch. Paragon was at Portland yesterday with 12,000 pounds of halibut.

Sch. Bernie and Bessie was at Portland yesterday with 6000 pounds of fresh fish and sch. Marguerite was also there.

Sch. Paragon at Portland yesterday had 60,000 pounds of fresh fish in addition to her 12,000 pounds of halibut.